

SPECIAL COLLECTOR'S ISSUE

VAMPI

ANARCHY
STUDIOS

#25

CONWAY
AHN
TAM

Jeffrey Deitch
6 CP
UDON



VAMPITM

ENDGAME

DAVID CONWAY STORY

DAVID AHN, ALAN TAM & ERIC VEDDER ART

UDON'S JEN CHAN & CALVIN LO COLORS

MICHAEL CONLEY LETTERS

BONI ALIMAGNO ASSISTANT EDITOR

MAUREEN MCTIGUE EDITOR

WHAT HAS COME BEFORE



Time has passed since Vampi, Connie and Cal ran through the underground tunnels and created much grief for Dr. Anger.

Vampi has gone through hell each step of the way on her quest of discovery. From the sordid streets, running with Suicide and Miki, to working alongside Jacob trying to find a cure. Moving to finding Jacob be her betrayer and adversary rather than ally. The realization that Xeno-cide was more her sister than her enemy. Her life -- if that's what one could call it -- was never what it could be, or should have been.



With the realization that she's not quite a vampire, possibly part reptile, and definitely the result of the calibrations of a madman, Vampi has been looking for... something.

If she was asked what she was looking for, she might say "true origins" or "the missing puzzle piece," but it was more than that. Every corner she turned, she found something new, something that added to what she already knew, but sent her struggling with the truth once again.



And every time she got a step closer to the truth, something stepped in her path with all effort to cause her trouble.

From BioCorp, to Archangel, to the Brood, to the Valusians, to Cal to Dr. Anger, all have brought forth more questions than answers, and Vampi has faced them all with stoic resolve.

But has failed to gain and understanding of herself.

She would throw herself into the fire if it meant saving an innocent life. And maybe this time, that's what it all come down to, answers or no.



**Granite Lake,
Nevada**

TO THE UNSUSPECTING, THIS
PLACE LOOKS AS DESOLATE
AND LIFELESS AS THE
SURFACE OF THE MOON.

RESTRICTED AREA
Use of DEADLY Force
AUTHORIZED!

IT'S JUST AS HOSTILE,
BUT FOR ENTIRELY
DIFFERENT REASONS.

EVER SINCE I
DEFEATED THE
VALUSIANS--

...SURVIVORS OF AN
ANCIENT REPTILIAN
SPECIES KNOWN
AS DRACONIANS--

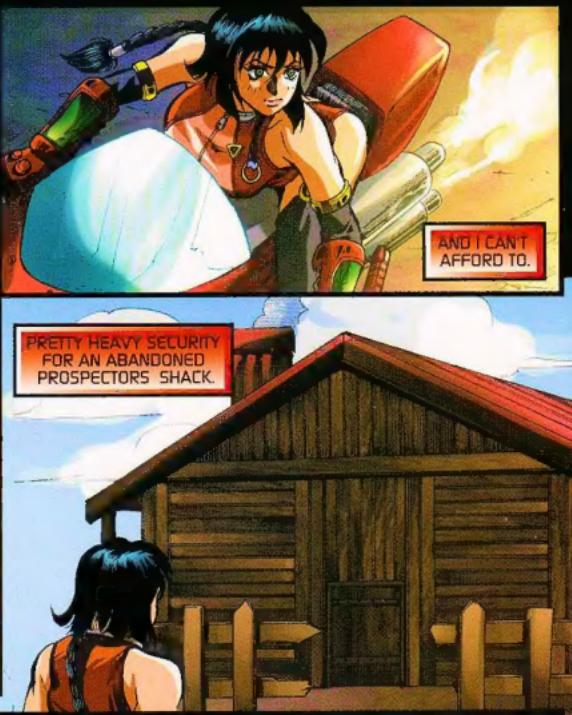
...I'VE SPENT MONTHS
FIGHTING THEIR ALLIES IN
THIS COUNTRY: HUMAN
AND OTHERWISE.



BECAUSE WHATEVER
THEY'RE PLANNING IT'S
GOING DOWN HERE...

... TONIGHT.





TIME TO FIND
OUT WHAT
THEY BOUGHT.

AFTER ALL
THESE YEARS
EVERYTHING WE'VE
WORKED FOR COMING
TO FRUITION.







THIS
IS YOUR
WAKE-UP
CALL!



AFTER ALL THESE MONTHS, AND YOUR PERSISTENTLY PATHETIC, BUT NONTHELESS IRRITATING ATTEMPTS TO UNDERMINE OUR ENTERPRISE--

-- YOU'VE ARRIVED JUST IN TIME TO WITNESS OUR CROWNING GLORY.



IN FACT, I'VE LAID OUT A RATHER SPECIAL WELCOMING COMMITTEE.



I SHOULD'VE KNOWN THAT ALL I HAD TO DO WAS FIND A VENOMOUS TOAD LIKE YOU, ANGER... ...WAS TURN OVER A ROCK AND FIND YOU COZING UP TO A BUNCH OF REPTILES.



MORE LIZARDS?

I'VE SEEN PLENTY OF DEADLY REPTILES ON MY WAY OVER HERE.



REPTOIDS-- HUMAN-DRACONIAN HYBRIDS, TO BE PRECISE.

SPECIALLY ENGINEERED IN OUR BREEDING VATS-- COMPLETELY MERCILESS, UTTERLY DEADLY.



SO, I'M WONDERING...









--AS FAR AS
THE TERM CAN BE
APPLIED TO A MEMBER
OF HIS SPECIES.



BUT NOW
PLAYTIME
IS OVER.





YOU STILL
HAVE NO IDEA OF
WHO YOU'RE DEALING
WITH, DO YOU?
A TRUE
DRACONIAN-- MY
LIFESPAN IS MEASURED
IN MILLENNIA.

WHEN YOU
IMPALED ME IN THE
IRON MAIDEN, I WAS INJURED,
UNABLE TO TRANSFORM FULLY
INTO EITHER HUMAN OR
DRACONIAN FORM.

BUT MY
SPINAL COLUMN
REMAINED INTACT, LINKING
ME TO THE SOURCE OF
IMMORTALITY--



--THE SACRED SERPENT
ENERGY THAT SUSTAINS
THOUSANDS OF MY RACE
IN HIBERNATION BEneath
GRANITE LAKE ITSELF.

"THEY HAVE
WAITED PATIENTLY
THROUGHOUT THE
ENTIRE EVOLUTION
OF HUMANITY--
BUT NOW THE TIME
HAS COME FOR
THEM TO WAKE."



DO YOU
ACTUALLY BELIEVE
THAT YOU CAN THWART
PLANS DEVISED BEFORE
MAN KIND LEARNED TO
WALK UPRIGHT?

BUT NOW
HUMANITY NEEDS TO
LEARN TO GROVEL ON ALL
FOURS BEFORE ITS TRUE
MASTERS AGAIN.

YOU WANTED
TO KNOW WHAT THIS
DEVICE WAS, DIDN'T
YOU?

IT IS THE
HARBINGER OF A
GOLDEN AGE.

WOMEN SEPARATE
3:29
COMMENCED

UHHHHNNN

"THE MISSILES
WARHEADS WILL
IGNITE JUPITER'S
ATMOSPHERE,
CREATING THIS
SOLAR SYSTEM'S
SECOND SUN.

"THE WORLD
WILL BECOME
HOSPITABLE
TO OVERT
DRACONIAN RULE.

"MANKIND WILL BE
REDUCED TO SLAVERY--
LIVESTOCK IN A GLOBAL
FACTORY FARM.

A WORLD
WITH TWO SUNS--
CAN YOU IMAGINE
IT?

WEIRD AS
IT SOUNDS, I
THINK I CAN.

BUT THAT'S
ALL IT'LL EVER
BE...

A FIGMENT
OF YOUR WARPED
IMAGINATION!

WAH WAH WAH

YOU
REALLY ... THINK ...
THIS ... CHANGES
ANYTHING?

LADDER SEQUENCE
2:47
COMMENCE

THE
SPACECRAFT'S ...
FLIGHT PLAN ...
IS
PREPROGRAMMED.

THE MOST ...
SOPHISTICATED
FUSION... OF HUMAN ...
AND DRACONIAN ...
TECHNOLOGY... WILL
GUIDE IT ... TO ... ITS
FINAL DESTINATION.

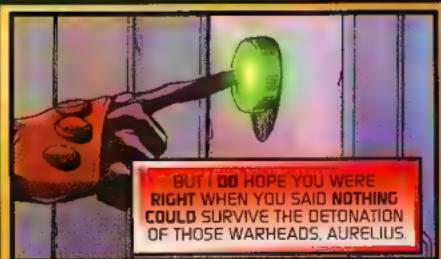
NOTHING ...
CAN ...
STOP IT.

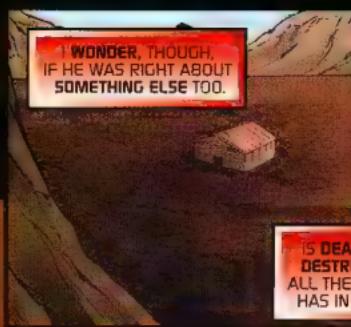
AND THIS
IS THE GUIDANCE
SYSTEM RIGHT
HERE, YEAH?
VERY
SOPHISTICATED.

JUST
CALL ME A
LUDDITE.









THEN HOW COULD
I EVER HOPE TO
SAVE IT?

THE END

A NEW BEGINNING

Is this the end? Of course not.

There are always stories to tell and we are going to tell them.

Picking up and separating from all that has come before is a difficult thing to do. You grow attached to what you know, to the people you have met along the road, going through trials and tribulations together.

Will Vampi be the same? With all that she's been through, she can't. We're going to see a new world for her, a new outlook, a whole new person in the guise of someone we've come to know quite well.

This Spring we'll be producing the ANARCHY STUDIOS/106 book to showcase the new continuing series that will house both Xin and Vampi.

And this summer, we're unleashing the Anarchy as both titles will be in full force.

Keep an eye on Anarchy-Studios.com for new information about the new VAMPI. Demand that your local comics specialty retailer carry it. And come by the booth in San Diego at Comic-Con International this July and we'll give you the full treatment.

We thank each and everyone of you for your support of this title over the past two years. You've made it worth it. We know the newest edition in this new title will surely be a treat for you.



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NEXT ...



CLOSE ■

TIME TO FIND OUT WHAT THEY BOUGHT.

AFTER ALL THESE YEARS EVERYTHING WE HAVE WORKED FOR IS COMING TO FRUITION.



IT'S ALWAYS LATER THAN PEOPLE THINK.

ALWAYS LIKE A DREAM, ISN'T IT?

I DREAM FOR SOME — A NIGHTMARE FOR OTHERS...

DREAM NIGHTMARE...

WHATEVER...



ONCE THE COUNTDOWN BEGINS, NOTHING CAN STOP THE LAUNCH.

FIVE MINUTES TO MIDNIGHT YOU COULD SAY.

TIME TO FIND OUT WHAT THEY BOUGHT.



AFTER ALL THESE YEARS EVERYTHING WE'VE WORKED FOR IS COMING TO FRUITION.



ONCE THE COUNTDOWN BEGINS, NOTHING CAN STOP THE LAUNCH.
FIVE MINUTES TO MIDNIGHT, YOU COULD SAY.



IT'S ALWAYS LATER THAN PEOPLE THINK.
ALMOST LIKE A DREAM, ISN'T IT?



DREAM
FOR SOME — A NIGHTMARE FOR OTHERS.





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